

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

DUN'S TRADE REVIEW

FOR THE TIME OF YEAR BUSINESS GENERALLY IS GOOD.

The Exaggerated Fears About Crop Have Passed—Uncle Sam to Build Six Yachts—Brice Buys a Railroad—Woming Setters Arming.

Good Volume of Commerce. R. D. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "The business flood so strong and rapid that the conservative fear it may do harm is out of season in July. But the seasons this year lay over and crowd each other. May frost and frosts, it is now evident, kept back much business that would naturally have been finished before midsummer, and the delayed accumulation of one season gets in the way of efforts to begin another on time. But the volume of business, however, it may be assured, is remarkably large for the month, even for a good year. The exaggerated fears about crops have passed, the syndicate is believed both able and determined to protect the treasury, and the time drawn near when the market price of wheat will turn into a natural balance if speculation does not hinder. The week has been notable for a sensational fall in wheat of 5 cents in two days, followed by recovery of 5 cents, though neither affords any interpretation of the quite disregarded Government report. The sudden drop in prices was the result of speculative rather than commercial influences, though exports not half as large as last year, 2,097,645 bushels (bushels included) from Atlantic ports for two weeks of July, against 4,227,915 last year, had their effect, as well as Western receipts of 1,987,474 bushels, against 2,150,018 last year."

LAST SUNDAY FOR MANY.

Death Comes to Seven of Chicago's Residents.

There was an unusual number of fatalities and serious accidents in Chicago Sunday. Seven people were killed in a variety of accidents and several more were injured. The deadly train got its work as usual and helped add to the list of killed and injured. There were one or two suicides and several accidental drownings. Probably the most pathetic of the fatalities was the drowning of two brothers, John and Andrew Linner, aged 17 and 15 respectively, in Lake Calumet. They went there to catch fish, but, growing tired of the sport, decided to take a swim. While in the water the boy of the boys was taken with a cramp. He called for help and his brother tried to save him. An hour afterward both bodies were recovered tightly clasped in each other's embrace. The boy's mother is prostrated with grief.

PLANS A NEW RAILWAY SYSTEM.

Brice's Purchase of the Akron and Western Explained.

Railway men now declare they know why Calvin S. Brice bought the Pittsburgh, Akron and Western Road a short time ago. They claim to know with certainty that he is forming a great railroad system, which will be the shortest route between Chicago and New York and have ramifications to many of the great business centers. The line will be between the Vanderbilt system on the north and the Pennsylvania on the south, and will cross the Erie in several places.

GANBOATS FOR Uncle Sam.

Six magnificent steam yachts, such as could be owned only by the lucky possessors of many millions of dollars, will be built by the navy during the current fiscal year, and although they are to be finer than similar vessels of their class, they promise to be all around the most useful ships belonging to the United States Government. By act of Congress, approved March 2, 1895, provision was made for the construction of six light-draft, composite gunboats, the individual constructional limit of cost being \$200,000, exclusive of the cost of armament.

Serious Trouble Feared.

War between the settlers of Jackson Hole, Fremont County, in Wyoming, and the Bannock Indians is imminent. The dispute has already reached the stage where one of the Indians has been killed and several others imprisoned, and their friends are threatening revenge. The trouble was occasioned by the Indians from Idaho, who, finding game scarce in their own country, organized a marauding expedition into Wyoming.

Marries Seventeen Chicago Couples.

All records of Chicago marriages at Milwaukee were broken Sunday by Rev. W. A. Hunsberger, who united seventeen lovelorn couples from the big city, who came with the crowds on the excursion steamer. The Rev. Mr. Hunsberger, however, will not make known the names of the couples who were made happy, as he alleges publicity is a handicap to the marriage industry.

Feast on Horseflesh.

The Indiana Association of Veterinary Graduates closed a two days' semi-annual meeting at Marion, Ind., and the delegates assembled in the Commercial Club, where thirteen sat down to a banquet of horseflesh. There were porterhouse steaks, boiled meats, roasts and steaks.

Arkansas at Flood Tide.

Fearless are entertained at Little Rock, Ark., that an overflow will result from the present unprecedented rise in the Arkansas River.

To Release Mrs. Maybrick.

The friends of Mrs. Florence Maybrick are once more renewing their efforts to obtain her release from prison.

Big Steamer Burned.

At 1 o'clock Monday morning the large passenger steamer Cibola, of the Niagara Navigation Company, plying between Toronto and Leadstone, N. Y., was burned. She is a total loss. The Cibola cost about \$250,000.

Two Hundred Killed.

Seven hundred Chinese attacked Hsin-chu, Island of Formosa. Two hundred of them were killed and many were captured. On the Japanese side the loss was eleven men.

Towing Oil-Barges to Europe.

It is reported that the Standard Oil Company will try the experiment of towing oil barges from the Atlantic ports to Europe, something which has never before been tried, and which, if successful, will have a marked effect on the foreign oil trade and towing business.

Street Car Run Down.

An electric car and Erie freight train came together on a crossing in Warren, O. The electric car was filled with passengers returning from Riverside Park. Frank Wilson, a Niles grocer, was killed. Mrs. G. Holder, of Warren, was seriously injured.

GOLD FROM THE CEAR.

Offered to the United States to Bring Up the Reserve.

Recent discussion in the press of the gold reserve in the treasury and the action past and probable of the Morgan-Rothschild bond syndicate recalled to a Washington man familiar with most of the inside history of the Cleveland administration the fact that Czar Alexander III. of Russia once offered to loan the United States all the gold necessary to maintain the reserve at any figure desired. The friendly tender was declined by the President, because, after several weeks of consideration and deliberation, and telegraphic correspondence back and forth between Washington and St. Petersburg, it was decided that the President and not the author of the proposition should be the inquirer in behalf of the government.

Since then, the power of the

President and the Secretary of the Treasury to issue bonds has been determined, and if the offer were repeated by the present Russian ruler, it might be accepted. The story of the proposition made by the Czar and the way it was received by the President and his advisers was one of the best-kept secrets of the White House. Although the incident occurred some two years ago, no hint of it reached the public until now.

THE BALL PLAYERS.

Standing of the Clubs in Their Race for the Pennant.

Following is the standing of the clubs of the National Base-ball League:

	P	W	L	cent.
Baltimore	57	35	22	614
Pittsburg	67	40	27	597
Boston	59	34	25	576
Chicago	70	40	30	571
Cincinnati	63	38	27	571
Cleveland	68	38	30	550
Philadelphia	61	33	28	541
Brooklyn	63	33	30	524
New York	62	31	31	500
Washington	58	23	35	397
St. Louis	67	29	44	343
Louisville	61	12	49	197

WESTERN LEAGUE.

In the Western League the clubs close the week in the following order:

	P	W	L	cent.
Indianapolis	61	39	22	639
Detroit	63	35	28	560
Grand Rapids	63	35	28	556
Kansas City	62	34	28	548
Milwaukee	64	33	31	510
St. Paul	61	31	30	508
Minneapolis	61	27	32	448
Terre Haute	61	20	40	410

TO BUILD A FLYING MACHINE.

Signal Service Officers Confident of the Practicality of Air Ships.

The officials of the army signal service have practically decided to build a flying machine. Its construction will probably be under the supervision of Captain Glassford, who, under Gen. Greely, chief signal officer, has been carrying on extensive experiments in military ballooning for the last three years. Captain Glassford is making preparations for an extensive exhibit to be instituted in connection with the Denver exposition to open July 1, 1890. During the intervening year every effort will be lent to the construction of an apparatus which may actually carry a man. The mechanism to be used is what is known as the soaring apparatus, the only kind of flying machine on the aeroplane order which has actually succeeded in transporting a man in free flight. Captain Glassford is an enthusiast both as to the future of his balloon experiments and the accomplishment of mechanical flight by means of the aeronaut.

VETERANS TO GO TO GEORGIA.

Colonization Scheme Reported to Be Ripe for Business to Begin.

The old soldiers' Georgia colonization scheme, which contemplates the moving of 15,000 families and nearly 70,000 people from the North to Georgia in the early part of next year, is, according to an Indianapolis dispatch, about ready for the exodus to begin. P. H. Fitzgerald, originator of the plan, will leave for Georgia next week to make the closing payment on the twenty-six-mile square of land. He will be met by Gov. Northern of Georgia and officials of that State, who have become interested in the enterprise, and deeds for the colony land will be made out at once. Mr. Fitzgerald says 11,700 heads of families have taken shares and 65,000 people are ready to move into the new colony. Among the farms to be bought will be the Drew farm, where Jefferson Davis, president of the Confederacy, was captured. It numbers 390 acres.

For Trans-Pacific Trade.

Representative Doolittle, of Washington, who has recently made a trip to China and Japan, speaks very encouragingly of the prospects of extended American trade in those countries and he thinks that the opening up of the interior of China under the provisions of its new treaty with Japan will furnish an opportunity for American enterprises. He suggests various methods of developing this trade, one of which would be the coining of a portion of our silver product into coins such as would be accepted by the Orientals. He observed with especial interest the popularity of the English silver coin known as the chop dollar and expresses the opinion that the United States should lose no time in imitating the example of Great Britain in preparing a special coin for the trans-Pacific trade.

Exciting Man Hunt.

Two thousand persons saw a policeman kill a man Monday night in the heart of Chicago. The man had tried to rob a saloon and kill the man who owned the place. He was put to flight and dashed into the street with the saloon-keeper in pursuit. Through several crowded blocks they ran, over a cable car, and then a mob joined in the chase. The would-be thief fired at his pursuers and wounded two of them. He was brought to bay at last and shot to death. The chase began at McGinn's saloon, No. 64 Adams street. The man was killed in front of the woman's entrance to the Auditorium Hotel in Congress street. The three men who were wounded were badly hurt and one is not expected to live.

A Fatal Precaution.

Miss Katie Connell, of Pittsburgh, found a revolver in the pocket of her young brother, and for safety she took it away from him. She went out on the porch, intending to fire off the cartridges in the chamber of the revolver. The first shot she fired struck Mrs. Catherine Kelly, a neighbor, and killed her instantly.

State for Harry Hayward.

The Minnesota Supreme Court has granted a stay of execution in the case of Harry T. Hayward, under sentence of death for the murder of Catherine Ging, until after the appeal can be heard in the October term.

Sons of Temperance.

The fifty-first annual session of the national division Sons of Temperance opened in Cleveland. The principal business of the gathering consists in the revision of the constitution.

Wolverine Woods Ablaze.

There is a railroad from the north due in Grand Rapids, Mich., early Wednesday evening did not arrive until after midnight, having been delayed by forest fires at various places along the lines. On

the Chicago and West Michigan road the little towns of Wallin and Clary, between Thompsonville and Traverse City, have been entirely wiped out, and the residents have taken refuge at Thompsonville. The wires are down, and full particulars are not obtainable, but passengers arriving there report that no lives were lost. On the Grand Rapids and Indiana the village of Morley is threatened, and fires have been racing along the track between Munton and Mancelona. The summer report, Odell-Oden, was surrounded by forest fires and was in danger of being burned. Wallin consisted of one hotel, one store, a saw-mill, warehouse, coal-kiln and about twenty houses. People are without clothing or food. One child is missing. Many are overcome by the heat. Already a number of farmhouses have been burned and the people are coming into the towns with tears streaming down their faces, because as they leave between jobs, they have lost all the property they have on earth. From the lakes, Michigan and Huron, come reports that the smoke from the forest fires are proving a serious menace to navigators.

NO MONEY IN MEAT.

Armour Tells New Yorkers Why Steaks Come High.

Philip D. Armour, of Chicago, was a passenger on the steamship Paris from New York the other day. He said before leaving: "The beef and pork packing industry is still in a very unsatisfactory condition. The public has an erroneous idea with regard to the business in which I am interested. There has been a trust formed to advance prices not to take advantage of a mythical scarcity of cattle to corner the market. The cattle raisers are masters of the situation. They are holding their cattle at such figures as compel the packers to pay exorbitant prices for stock, and in order to get out without any loss we have had to advance prices to the market men. The result is that there has been no money in meat for a long time."

PLAN FOR A BULLFIGHT.

Amphitheater to Seat 10,000 People Being Constructed at Gillette.

Arrangements are being made at Gillette, Col., for the holding of a carnival of sports, of which a genuine bullfight is to be the principal feature. It will be held early in the fall. The bullfight will be conducted in the same way as in the City of Mexico, and two of the most famous toreros of the Mexican capital have been engaged to conduct the affair. A pen 140 feet in diameter has been constructed, and seats for 10,000 people are now being erected. This will be the first real bullfight ever witnessed in the United States. The authorities say that they will prevent the affair.

CUBAN REBELS LOSE HEAVILY.

Many Slain by Gasco's Troops in a Three Days' Fight.

Harana advises says: Gen. Gasco has had a three days' fight with the insurgents in the Sierra Maestra. The insurgents lost a great many killed and the troops captured a quantity of arms, ammunition and horses. No further details of the fighting have yet been received. Gen. Navarro is pursuing the insurgents under Garzon, recently defeated near Minas Daquiri, province of Santiago de Cuba. After being driven from that place the rebels occupied positions at Alto Villalon and later at Matayeguas, from which place they retreated before the advance of the troops with heavy loss.

Fall with the Floor.

The social session tendered by Atlantic City, N. J., to the visiting Elks at the Baltic avenue Casino ended in a disaster in which fully 100 persons were seriously injured. The session had just begun and only one of the speakers had been heard when without the slightest warning, the building, which had not been used for several years, collapsed and fell in. The entire session was suspended.

Alpsford's Account Unsatisfactory.

Alpsford R. Scopford, for over thirty years librarian of Congress, has not rendered satisfactory accounts to the Treasury Department for the last two quarters of the fiscal year just ended, and as a consequence his accounts are being investigated.

Kurd Depredations Continue.

The condition of the Armenians at Van shows no signs of improvement. The Kurds are continuing their depredations.

Cochran for Speaker.

William G. Cochran was chosen Speaker of the Illinois House to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of John Meyer.

Fire at Detroit.

Several employees of G. F. Case and 100 of his horses were cremated in a fire in his livery barn at Detroit.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.75 to \$6.00; hogs, shipping grades, \$2.50 to \$2

NEWS OF OUR STATE

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANDERS.

More Devour a Little Child—Hostilities Between Muskegon Boom Companies—Aged White Negro Dead—Deaf Mute Instructors Elect Officers.

Devoured by Hogs.

The 2-year-old son of Edward Frost, of Venore Township, was eaten up by hogs. Frost was at work on his farm and his wife busy about the house. The child wandered out in the yard at play. After some time the mother called for the child. Hearing no response she went in search and found he had been attacked by hogs, which had knocked him down and eaten the two lower limbs and one arm. The child was still alive when found, but died soon after.

Farmers Feel Blue.

A good and sufficient rain has not visited the vicinity of Carleton for the past thirteen weeks. The hay crop, now nearly taken care of, averaged less than one-third of an average crop. Wheat now being harvested will be about one-half a crop. Oats are a trifle better, there being some very good fields, but the straw of both oats and wheat is very short, and will afford but little forage after threshing. But the worst of all at the present time is the pastures, most of which are as bleak and barren as they would be in the month of January.

New Officers Elected.

The American Instructors of the Deaf in a convention at Flint adopted a new constitution and elected the following officers for three years: Dr. E. M. Gallandet, of Washington, D. C., President; F. D. Clark, of the Michigan School, Vice President; S. T. Walker, of the Illinois School, Secretary; J. L. Smith, of the Minnesota School. Treasurers. Three directors were elected, who with the officers, will form the Executive Committee.

Aged White Negro Is Dead.

James M. Jackson, an aged colored man, who within the past eight or ten years has turned nearly white, died in Lansing at the age of 73 years. He was born in Virginia in 1822, and was for many years a slave. The transformation in his color had been gradual, and save in a few spots on his face he was as white as the ordinary Caucasian at the time of his death.

Short State Items.

Brighton may have an electric light plant.

August Pecor, of Alpena, aged 12, was drowned while bathing.

Isaac Griggs, near Nicksburg, cut his throat with a pocket knife.

Ezra B. Hopkins, a Battle Creek switchman, lost his left leg under a train.

Cattle are being poisoned in large numbers near Dryden, and farmers are looking for the culprit.

A Carleton cow kicked her owner, Walter Viles, so hard that for a time he was thought to be dead.

A war among Sop clothiers raged so fiercely that for a while overalls were selling for cent a pair.

An Akron street railway magnates have arranged fares so that a person may ride two hours for 10 cents.

A little child of Geo. McIntosh, of Dryden, drank a dose of poison and but for prompt medical aid might have died.

Testimony was begun at Detroit in the second trial of Dr. D. J. Seaman, charged with causing the death of Emily Hall.

Marcellus has a citizen who jabs a knife blade into bicycle tires when the wheels are left in front of stores or dwellings.

Martin Fischer was struck on the head by a falling tree at Good Harbor and died a few hours later from his injuries.

Floyd Gibson, of Jackson, who beat his wife, threw his landlady off the porch and chased a neighbor with a revolver, has gone to the House of Correction.

The Salvation Army, midget of Flint, who stands 42 inches high and weighs only 45 pounds, is showing the straight and narrow road to some pretty big sinners at Alpena.

Rev. D. Engle, of Mackinaw City, has been preaching nine months straight exclusively on the "Life and Work of Christ," and he hasn't by any means exhausted the subject yet.

Crops in Huron County are good excepting hay and oats. A 3-acre field this year yields two tons of hay where last year it yielded twenty. Farmers are putting old strawstacks in the barns for feed.

There are a wonderfully sympathetic lot of people at Adrian. Across from a dentist's office is a dressmaking establishment. The cries of a victim were so heart-rending that all the employees in the room quit work and sat down for a crying bee.

At Muskegon hostilities between the old and new boom companies were resumed by the arrest of the forty-three employees of the new company on charges of treason. The old company will arrest all persons touching on their lands or driving logs on what they term their private waters. This move, if successful, will result in the complete blockade of millions of feet of logs and the closing of every mill in the city.

By the death of Thomas Phillips at Woodville, the famous light brigade whose charge at Balaklava Oct. 25, 1854, made a bright page in history, was reduced to three members, who are now pensioners living in England. Mr. Phillips came out of the battle with a score of bullet wounds and saber cuts, though none of them proved serious. He had among his possessions a bronze medal commemorating the deed of the brigade, each surviving member having received it from the hands of Queen Victoria. He was 70 years of age and had been a resident of the locality for upward of twenty years.

A small crew of miners has been set at work at the Quinnesec mine, which has been abandoned for the past five or six years. The present demand for Bessemer ore is so far greater than the supply that every available source of supply is being worked.

A farmer living near Corwin set fire to a pile of brush, when a high wind came up and the flames spread in all directions. The farmers turned out en masse and by plowing and back-firing saved many fields of standing grain. One hundred acres were burned over and several buildings were barely saved.

A sea serpent has been seen in one of the lakes near Battle Creek. It had a head the size of a bushel basket, adorned with long flowing black whiskers.

Rev. W. C. Hicks, pastor of Central M. E. Church at Iron Mountain, will leave his charge in August and go to Chicago, where he has accepted the pastorate of a church.

The Kalamazoo Council ordered the Citizens' Street Railway Company to provide the cars with screens to prevent a repetition of the last fatal accident. The matter was thoroughly discussed, a member suggesting that to paint the poles red, white and blue would prevent accidents by their conspicuousness.

Many fields of corn are being destroyed by cutworms.

Bloomingdale Macabees have organized a base-ball team.

Benton Harbor entertained the Michigan Press Association.

A fur dealer of Athens has purchased over 75,000 skins in Michigan this year.

Fire destroyed the mill plant of Rust & Eaton at Zilwaukee. Loss, \$12,000; insured.

Widow Bontekoe's 9-year-old son fell from a sailboat on Macatawa bay and drowned.

Mrs. Olivia Peterson, of Grand Rapids, ran away from home because of a quarrel with her mother.

Mrs. Cornelius Decker, 70 years old, who went to the front herself during the civil war, died at Owosso.

Asaline gardeners are irrigating their gardens by utilizing the street sprinkler, and claim the results.

Fire destroyed the main building of the Greenville Implement Company. Loss, \$15,000; insurance, \$4,000.

Mrs. Dennis Goddenyne, of Bay City, has been appointed a deputy sheriff, in fulfillment of an ante-election promise.

Prof. T. F. Morgan, of Manchester, will take the chair of Ancient History and Political Economy at Lafayette, Ind.

Bush fires threatened buildings in one end of Decatur, but turned tail when the new water works appliances were turned on them.

Grasshoppers have eaten up all the beans in West Oshkosh, and are fast making way with clover, wheat, rye, corn, and potatoes.

A number of brick stores are being built at Galesburg to replace the wooden structures destroyed in the recent disastrous fire.

Fire threatened for a time the existence of Crosswell. It started in the barn of H. D. Franklin and is believed to be the work of incendiaries.

The steple of Holy Rosary Church, at Lake Linden, was struck by lightning and damaged, the rectory adjacent also receiving injury.

Edward Rutherford, a well-known and popular young man of Long Lake township, was taken with a cramp while bathing in the lake and drowned.

Gen. Alger, of Detroit, while in Grand Marais, was serenaded by the band boys of that city. The General returned the compliment with a \$20 bill.

Michael Price, a veteran woodsman, lay down on the railroad track near Alpena in an excess of patriotism after the Fourth. The loss of his left leg caused death.

Gertrude Andree, aged 23, daughter of F. Andree, an employee of the Holland furniture factory, was fatally burned. Her dress became ignited at a wood fire.

Melburne Rockwell, charged with being an accomplice of Del Szwartz in the murder of Willard Johnson near Colon last October, has been acquitted at Centerville.

In Detroit Mayor Pingree acted as motorman on the first train over the lines of the new electric 3-cent railway, with its forty miles of track, and which cost \$1,500,000.

The Anderson hotel, two livery barns and several other buildings were destroyed by fire at Crosswell. Loss, \$20,000; insurance, \$5,000. Incendiarism is suspected.

In the Circuit Court at Adrian George P. Robertson, a wealthy Ogallala farmer, paid a fine of \$25 for selling cider to some young men neighbors. He didn't know it was against the law.

Frank Hall, 14 years old, was drowned in the river at Lansing while bathing on Sunday, his older brother having a narrow escape from the same death while attempting to rescue him.

A large barn belonging to Mr. Strickland, living six miles north of Homer, burned to the ground. Spontaneous combustion. Barn and contents insured in Farmers' Mutual for \$3,500.

The city of North Muskegon and vicinity have been in peril from forest fire. Farmhouses and crops were threatened on all sides and the farmers turned out in a body to check the headway.

Berry box factories in southwestern Michigan are running night and day to supply the unprecedented demand for packages in which to ship the enormous berry crop in that section this season.

F. Hamilton, living five miles west of Homer, was sent with a team after horses for his brother's funeral. The horses became frightened and ran away, severely injuring Mr. Hamilton, who died Friday night.

Near Romeo seven barns and a farmhouse, with their contents, owned by John Brewer, burned to the ground. The cause of the fire was spontaneous combustion. The loss is \$10,000; well insured.

The cruiser Michigan left Detroit for Mackinac, where she will spend a week examining the channel for dangerous rocks recently reported. Next week she will return to Detroit to give the naval reserves an outing.

Mrs. Levi Pierce, living four and a half miles southeast of Coopersville, was murdered while her husband was working in the fields, where he had gone after having a quarrel with his wife, leaving a daughter and a grandson in the house.

D. Dole, 13 years old, was drowned while bathing in Muskegon Lake. He could not swim, and it is thought walked into a hole. Life was hardly extinct when he was taken out of the water, but all efforts to revive him were of no avail.

In 1801 the court house of Muskegon County was destroyed by fire, and when the ruins were picked over, the cornerstone of the building, dated 1803, was found intact. On the stone were the names of the three members of the committee who had charge of the erection of the building. Only one of the three is now living, and the cornerstone is now in his possession, having been given to him by the board of supervisors. The gentleman is Thomas D. Smith, who now lives at Ravenna and is nearly 80 years of age.

The summer meeting of the Michigan Miller's Association was held in Grand Rapids with a large attendance. The conclusion was reached that Michigan wheat would reach about 45 per cent of an average crop, with a greatly reduced acreage.

Some days ago, Cash, the 9-year-old son of George Reeves, of Carlton, fell into a horse-power used to propel a well-boring machine. His right leg being almost torn from his body, Sunday the limb was amputated and it is thought the little fellow will recover.

Lars Erickson, a young man employed at the Quincy mine, near Houghton, was discovered with his throat cut and unable to speak. Prompt surgical aid was given and he may live. No weapon was found on him and no reason known for an act which is supposed to be suicidal, but may have been a murderous assault.

Willie Stanley Jones was burning a chopping block, near Fountain, his little son Harold followed after him and, walking into a hollow in which a heap of brush had been burned, the boy's hands and feet were almost literally roasted before the father could come to the rescue. The child suffered great agony and the result may be fatal.

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MONEY IN PATENTS.

LITTLE THINGS THAT HAVE MADE MILLIONS.

An Inkstand That Already Has Made \$200,000—A Pen That Pays \$40,000 a Year and a Boutonniere That Brings in \$12,000.

Invent Something.

Do you need money? If so, why not give your attention to the invention of small and useful articles which may

be sold for \$25, a device to deaden the noise made by the typewriter, a way of making kerosene odorless, a cheap envelope which cannot be opened without detection, a time stamp for street letter boxes, showing time of deposit of letters. There is, of course, great field for inventions useful in the household. A shoe polishing machine would confer much happiness and improve the general appearance of the community. The great bar to the happiness of the average pipe smoker is the difficulty of cleaning the instrument. As yet it cannot be done without much unpleasant labor. A pipe that will not foul will make a fortune.

Small Farms.

The thrifty Eastern farmer, who cultivates thoroughly his ten or twenty acres of fertile soil, is probably better off than his Western brothers on their hundred acre farms, and he is making a better living, writes Prof. R. P. Mason. He is better off because he has found out from experience that ten acres are often quite enough for one man to farm, and that when a farm of this size is properly run it pays a good living. His whole life is a steady one, and not a speculative one. He does not expect to make big profits and grow rich suddenly. The dairymen of New York and Pennsylvania, the fruit growers of New Jersey and the Hudson River and the general market gardeners of Massachusetts settle down quietly to their small farms and make them pay, because it is a steady job, and a sure one if properly worked.

There are plenty of indications that small farms are increasing throughout the West, especially in the dairy districts. Young farmers who understand their business do not require large estates in the West, as they have been taught to believe. They will do much better to buy one-tenth the amount of land, and put the rest of the money in the bank or in improvements. In this way it will pay a better rate of interest.

The Care of Farming Tools.

Foreigners who have traveled through the United States have always been struck by the carelessness of our farmers in regard to their machinery. No other farmers in the world make such general use of the devices for saving labor produced by modern invention, and nowhere else are such implements so neglected when not in actual use.

Too often a farmer who buys a valuable machine leaves it standing out of doors, exposed to all the vicissitudes of the weather until he has occasion to use it again the following year. Then when he examines it he finds it seriously out of repair, and he suffers delay while it is being put into good condition. Sometimes the damage is so great that he is persuaded to trade the machine off for a new one, paying a large sum "to boot."

One good effect of the hard times has been the development of greater care in this respect among our agricultural population. People who have traveled extensively through the Southern and Western States during the last winter report that the farmers now keep their machines under cover more generally than they ever did before.—Florida Citizen.

The Chinese Style of Boats.

There are three Chinese junks in San Francisco Bay engaged in the shrimp-trading trade. A reporter who visited one of them, the Lund Sune, found everything arranged contrary to nature, according to Western notions. The plankings of the deck ran athwartship, the anchor hung over the stern, the rudder had a large number of diamond-shaped holes in it and the batwing-like sail was hoisted with an uncouth windlass, though it would be quicker and easier to give the halys a few pulls. Then the ribs came up a few inches above the deck and the side-planking ran beyond the stern, as if the ship carpenter had forgotten to come back with a saw and finish his job. Nevertheless the captain of the Lund Sune regards her as a clipper and wants to enter in the Fourth of July regatta, if there is to be one.

Presence of Mind.

The fault of exaggeration is a common one, but not all who indulge it have the presence of mind to retrieve their blunders as did a certain admiral. He was describing a voyage, at supper, one night.

"While cruising in the Pacific," said he, "we passed an island which was positively red with lobsters."

"But?" interrupted one of the guests.

"Lobsters are not red until boiled."

"Of course not," replied the admiral, nothing daunted, "but this was a volcanic island with boiling springs."

Kick at all times and about everything and you will become known in time as high authority and a great critic.

THE WHEEL FROM CRADLE TO GRAVE.

THE BOB. THE CHILD. THE YOUTH. THE MAN. THE OLD AGE. THE GRANFATHER.

TRICYCLE. BICYCLE. VEHICLE.

THE YOUNG ADULT. THE MATURED MAN. THE OLD AGE.

THE TEENAGER. THE YOUNG ADULT. THE MATURED MAN. THE OLD AGE.

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THE TE

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1895.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

It is said there is no better land in Michigan on which to raise fine strawberries than the so-called pine barrens.

Monday's statement of the condition of the U. S. Treasury, shows—Available cash balance, \$190,741,889; gold reserve, \$107,027,412.

We feel it a duty to caution Mr. Cleveland against the free coinage of girls, as a thing likely to destroy the parity of the sexes.—*Globe Dem.*

One place in Michigan, Wixom, reports a good hay crop. Henry Skinner will get 24 tons from 16 acres; another farmer 25 loads from 10 acres.

We are in receipt of the premium list of the Michigan State Agricultural Society, which will hold their State Fair at Grand Rapids, Sept. 9-13. Every effort will be made to make this the most successful.

From a private to a brigadier general is a long jump for even a good soldier to make, but that is the record Iowa's Republican nominee for governor made during the civil war.—*Detroit Journal.*

1892—CLEVELAND. 1893—Panic, bread riots, Neba. 1894—Republican Congress elected. 1895—Mills reopened, wages leap upward. Enough said.—*Ex.*

Notwithstanding the decreased circulation in the past year and the increase in business, money is plentiful and cheap at the financial centers. It is lack of confidence that made money scarce in 1893.—*Globe Dem.*

Ex-Attorney-General Garland says Kentucky will go republican this year, surer guns, and he'll bet 5 to 1 on it. This is the Garland that withered in President Cleveland's first cabinet.—*Detroit Journal.*

The fiscal year just closed makes an exhibit which is anything but gratifying to democratic free trade theorists. Their theory was a beautiful thing, but it went all to pieces when it was attempted to be put in practice.

Foreign knit goods are doubling up. In March, 1894, our imports of knit fabrics were worth only \$37,556; last March they were worth \$76,903—more than double the amount of the year before. This is one of the nice little results of democratic tariff reduction.—*Ex.*

June was the driest month of which there is any record in the office of the Government weather bureau in this city. The average rainfall in June for the past twenty-three years has been 3.75 inches, while last month there was a rainfall of but 1.38 inches. July also promises to break the record.—*Alpena Pioneer.*

Yes, there is increased activity in wool. The Boston Commercial Bulletin says: "The receipts to date show an increase of 14,123 bales domestic and 120,490 bales foreign." An increase of more than eight bales of foreign wool to one bale of domestic. Fresh wool is a great thing for the foreigner.—*Detroit Journal.*

Atty L. W. Ostrander returned on Monday from his wedding trip, and is busy receiving the congratulations of his friends. His wife remained with friends at Grayling. Mr. Ostrander goes after her tomorrow, returning on Monday, when they will go to housekeeping in rooms over Dr. Clement's drug store.—*Atlanta Tribune.*

The building formerly occupied by the DEMOCRAT, has been repainted and cleaned up by the owner. It took four women, a man and two boys over a week to remove the dirt and debris of the late departed.

You may clean it,
You may fumigate it;
And scrub it with a will,
But the scent of the party
Remains there still.

During the first half of the current year 201 new textile mills were built in this country, against 116 in the first half of 1894, mostly in the southern states. These new enterprises mean that the idea of manufacturing cotton goods in the section where the raw material is produced can not be prevented, from making its way and greatly increasing the prosperity of the south.—*Globe Dem.*

Mr. Cleveland has given hostages to fortune in a degree which does him credit, and the fact that they are all girls is an assurance that they will never cause the democratic party as much trouble as it has had with their father.—*Globe Dem.*

Within thirty years the increase in the world's gold supply has been \$330,400,400, and as the yield is increasing rapidly there is no telling how much gold will be turned into the currents of commerce during the next thirty years. But there will be enough of it to keep a 1000 dollar in fashion.—*Globe Dem.*

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
Most Perfect Made.

Lincoln's Gettysburg speech has been cast in bronze. Its delivery occupies only two or three minutes, and yet if Lincoln had made no other this one would have placed him at the head of the orators of his time. As the voice of Moses to the Jews that brief address will stand as a lesson and inspiration to the American citizens.—*Globe Dem.*

Grover Cleveland is being cursed by a large element of his party at this time, but if he should get a fourth nomination and should accept, most of this element would sneak into line and vote for him. Cleveland is the biggest Democrat since Jackson, and even the profane end of his party knows this and is impressed by it.—*Globe Dem.*

The July Century will contain a paper of reminiscence by ex-Senator Henry L. Dawes of "Two Vice-Presidents," John C. Breckinridge and Hannibal Hamlin, with some reference also to Henry Wilson. Senator Dawes writes with appreciation of all three, and in the case of Breckinridge with candor of a political opponent. He also records a number of graphic anecdotes of Breckinridge and Hamlin.

Indiana has a new law which went into force on last Monday, week. By its provisions all saloons are required to be on the ground floor; it eliminates all musical features and separates the saloon from every other business including pool and billiards, grants but one license to one applicant, and takes down the screens and defeats a license application by the majority of the residents of a ward signing a remonstrance. The saloon-keepers will test the constitutionality of the law.

"O, will he paint me the way I want.
As bonny as a girl,
Or will he paint me an ugly tyke,
And be d—d to Mr. Neill,
But still I can and when over it is,
He is a canty Ker-rie,
The Lord protect the back and neck
Of honest Mr. Neill."

This is one of the last verses ever written by Robert Louis Stevenson in reference to the portrait of himself, which is given to the public with his verse for the first time in the July COSMOPOLITAN. The lines might have come from the pen of Burns, and are inimitable in their way. The portrait was declared by Stevenson himself to be the best ever painted of him. In this same number of THE COSMOPOLITAN Rudyard Kipling tells an Indian story, to which Remington adds charming illustrations; Mrs. Burton Harrison makes a serious study of New York society in "The Myth of the Four Hundred," and Kate Douglas Wiggin contributes a story of one of the most delightful of Welsh retreats. THE COSMOPOLITAN was with this number reduced to ten cents per copy, and as a consequence, notwithstanding its large edition, it was "out of print" on the third day of publication.

It is the height of cheek for the democratic party to try to steal republican thunder. Every intelligent person knows that in 1894 the republicans predicted that the success of their party meant improvement in business, higher wages and better times. The prediction has been fulfilled to the letter and now the democrats are trying to claim the credit for the improvement to the passage of the Wilson bill. Every person knows that the passage of the Wilson bill did not improve business or raise wages. It was not until the people repudiated the party that passed the Wilson bill that times began to improve. Just as soon as it was found that the party that has always stood for the best interests of the country has secured control of the lower house of congress and were in a position to prevent any further democratic assaults on the interests of the country, then times began to improve, idle furnaces and manufactures were started up, wages began to be increased. The reason was confidence was restored. The people all realized that the democrats could not continue the policy of "perfidy and dis-honor" inaugurated by the democratic congress. In the face of these well known facts the democrats are trying to make the people believe it was the Wilson bill that did it.—*Ex.*

During Mr. Cleveland's first term as president he was constantly recommending that something be done to get rid of the dangerous surplus. The last Congress did the business for Mr. Cleveland—did it so effectually in fact that he has since been wrestling with something far worse—an enormous and constantly growing deficit. He has doubtless reached the conclusion by this time that his Democratic congress, like the itinerant preacher who prayed for rain, has greatly overdone the matter.—*Inter Ocean.*

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, July 12, 1895.

EDITOR AVALANCHE.

Gen. Harrison is not a candidate for the republican Presidential nomination. Once more that positive statement is made by a gentleman who presumably enjoys Gen. Harrison's confidence. This time it is Hon. John W. Foster, of Indiana, who was Secretary of State during the closing months of Gen. Harrison's administration. Mr. Foster clinches his statement by saying that he believes the Indiana delegation will go to the next republican National Convention without a state candidate for the nomination, and not united on any candidate. He thinks the delegation will be divided between Allison, McKinley and Reed; those three gentlemen will control. Mr. Foster, who has been in China for several months, acting as adviser to the Chinese government in its negotiations with Japan, was given a cordial welcome back to his Washington home, this week, by a gathering of personal friends which included about all the prominent people now in town. The Chinese government was anxious to place Mr. Foster upon its permanent pay roll, and made him a very flattering offer, but he declined, being too good an American to permanently enter the service of any foreign government.

Senator Pritchard, the new republican Senator from North Carolina, was in Washington this week. He said he thought the administration was miscalculating the strength of the free silver democrats of the state. Speaking of his own position, Senator Pritchard said it was now just what it had been ever since he reached the years of discretion. "I am," said he, "for protection and bimetallism—protection for the undeveloped industries and raw materials of the south, and the use of both gold and silver as money metals."

It is estimated by those who have had access to the figures that the excess of Treasury payments over receipts has for the first eleven days of the new fiscal year averaged more than a million dollars a day. Much of this money should have been paid out before the first of July, but it was held back so as to keep down the total of the deficit for the fiscal year that closed June 30. It is now admitted by intelligent democrats that legislation for the increase of the revenues of the government will be one of the absolute necessities of the next session of Congress. Republicans have known it ever since the new tariff was under discussion in the last Congress, and urged the democrats then to adopt a tariff bill that would provide sufficient revenues for the maintenance of the government, but the urging was in vain.

The administration is very much alarmed at the prospect of the republican Congress passing a bill raising the duties on such articles as are too low in the present tariff law, in order to furnish the money to run the government, and it is resorting to all sorts of schemes to create a public sentiment against any revision of the tariff and in favor of raising the money by some method of internal taxation. One of the shrewdest of these schemes is that for the increase of \$1 a barrel in the internal revenue tax on beer. They calculate that the temperance element will favor an increase in this tax, but their principle reliance is upon the influence of the eastern brewers, who will, it is said, favor the increase because it will have a tendency to drive western beer, which is now largely consumed, out of the big eastern cities. The western brewers already have to pay the freight and meet the prices of the eastern brewers in their home cities, and, it is claimed that with a dollar a barrel added to the tax and no increase in the selling price they would not be able to do this, and that the eastern brewers would gladly pay a dollar a barrel additional if they could thereby get the eastern trade now held by western breweries.

It is now stated that falling in his ambition to secure a fourth nomination, as he almost certainly will, Mr. Cleveland has about made up his mind to push Secretary Olney as the administration candidate for the democratic nomination. The man that could enthuse over Mr. Olney as a candidate would make a good exhibit for a museum; he would be the boss freak.

During Mr. Cleveland's first term as president he was constantly recommending that something be done to get rid of the dangerous surplus. The last Congress did the business for Mr. Cleveland—did it so effectually in fact that he has since been wrestling with something far worse—an enormous and constantly growing deficit. He has doubtless reached the conclusion by this time that his Democratic congress, like the itinerant preacher who prayed for rain, has greatly overdone the matter.—*Inter Ocean.*

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TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS
GASOLINE. GOES IN ANY STOVE,
NO SMOKE, DIRT OR ODOR. 1/2
CHEAPER THAN WOOD OR COAL.
WANT AGENTS ON
SALARY OR COMMISSION
Send for Catalogue of
Prices and Terms.
NATIONAL OIL BURNER CO.
692 CEDAR AVE.
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

John Sherman is said to be writing a book of recollections covering the period of his public service. He has seen and been a part of more history-making than any other living American, and his account of it can not fail to be an interesting and valuable contribution to our political literature.—*Globe Dem.*

The August number of the DELIN-
ERATOR is called the midsummer
number, and contains a large variety
of interesting matter suitable for the
season. Ladies who have deferred
completing their summer wardrobes
will be particularly pleased with this
number, for the styles are never
more dainty and appropriate. The
paper on art needlework in the em-
ployments series will direct the atten-
tion of many women to this occupa-
tion as a means of livelihood. There
is a very practical article on cleaning
and renovating laces, feathers and
gloves, and a variety of useful infor-
mation is given in the monthly talk
around the tea table. The house-
keeper will find some new recipes in
seasonable cookery, and much that
will help to make housework easier
in things the housewife should know.
There is also an excellent article on
the newest books, and others on
floral work for August and the rela-
tions of mother and son. New de-
signs are illustrated and described in
knitting, tatting, lace making, etc.

TRADE
CELLULOID
MARK.

Insist upon goods so marked and re-
fuse anything else if offered. If your
dealer does not keep them you can
procure a sample from us direct by
enclosing amount and stating size and
whether stand-up or turned-down col-
lar is wanted. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs
5c. pair.

"CELLULOID" COLLARS AND CUFFS
are made by covering a linen collar or
cuff with "celluloid," thus making
them strong, durable and waterproof.
When soiled they can be cleaned by
simply wiping off with a wet cloth.
No other waterproof goods are made
with this interlining, consequently no
other goods can possibly give satisfac-
tion. Do not forget that every piece
of the genuine is stamped as follows:

TRADE
CELLULOID
MARK.

The Celluloid Company,
427-429 Broadway, New York.

Farmers' Institutes.

By act of the last legislature, the State Board of Agriculture is authorized to hold a farmers' institute in each county in the state during one. These institutes are to be two days in length. The Board will furnish speakers, with all expenses paid, to occupy one half the time of the institute. Local speakers will be expected to occupy the other half of the time; and local expenses, such as hall rent, heating, programs, etc., will have to be furnished by the institute society.

Counions desiring an institute must first organize an institute society under the provisions of the law. To organize, at least twenty residents of the county, without regard to sex but of legal age, shall meet and adopt a brief constitution, forms for which will be furnished, and by-laws, in harmony with the state law and rules of the Board, and shall proceed to elect the following officers: A president, a vice-president from each township in the county, and a secretary who shall also be treasurer. When any county already has an institute society, this society may be accepted by the Board for institute purposes, by agreeing to conform to the rules of the Board. A good active county agricultural society may also become an institute society, by making a similar agreement.

These societies must be organized by Sept. 20, 1895, and the earlier the better. If the farmers of this county desire an institute next winter, with help from the state, they should immediately begin getting ready to organize. We advise those interested to arrange for a meeting at an early date, so as to be in line with other counties. A copy of the law and rules governing these institutes can be seen at this office. Particulars regarding organizing can be obtained by writing to Kenyon L. Butterfield, Agricultural College, Mich., who is Superintendent of Institutes.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for
Cuts, Bruises, Sore, Ulcers, Salt
Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped
Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all
Skin Eruptions, and positively cures
Piles, or no pay required. It is
guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction,
or money refunded. Price 25
cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier,
druggist.

Cure for Headache.
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You may clean it,
You may fumigate it;
And scrub it with a will,
But the scent of the party
Remains there still.

FREE, FREE, FREE!

FREE!!

TO EVERY PURCHASER OF

ONE POUND

OF OUR FAMOUS

TEAS AND COFFEES,

ONE CHANCE ON A

"Queen of England Sewing Machine."

Warranted for

5 Years.

Warranted for

5 Years.

and well

WORTH THIRTY DOLLARS. \$30.

Our TEAS and COFFEES are without EQUAL,
and in order to convince you, we
make YOU THIS EXTRAORDINARY OFFER.

We do this for the simple reason,
that after having used them once, YOU WILL
HAVE NO OTHER.

This opportunity is good for SIXTY days ONLY,
commencing June 1st.

The Machine is on exhibition at our Store. Come
and try it.

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

BEWARE
of imitation
trade marks
and labels.

Insist on
ARM AND HAMMER SODA
in packages

Costs no more than inferior package soda—
never spoils the flour, keeps soft, and is uni-
versally acknowledged purest in the world.

Made only by CHURCH & CO., New York.
Sold by grocers everywhere.

Write for Arm and Hammer Book of valuable Recipes—FREE.

For Sale by SIDNEY S. CLAGGETT.

ADVERTISERS

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR
THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1895.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Nice sweet Honey at Claggett's, Benjamin Sherman, of Maple Forest, was in town last Friday.

The Best Coffee for 29 cts at S. H. & Co's.

Hugo Schrieber, of Grove, was in town last Thursday.

Fournier serves delicious Ice cream Soda.

Hubbard Head, of South Branch, was in town last Wednesday.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

S. Ode, of Center Plains, was in town, Monday.

For California fruit, of all kinds, go to C. Wright's restaurant.

D. Trotter returned from Bay City, last Friday morning.

Whits Rose, at S. H. & Co's. You should try it.

Ice cream and cake at the Court House, to-morrow evening.

The way to save money is to buy your Shoes at Claggett's.

Carl P. Michelson returned from Lewiston, last week.

Try a bottle of East India Pickles, Bates, Marsh & Co. keeps them.

Ice cream and cake at the Court House, to-morrow evening.

Use Salling Hanson & Co's. White Rose Flour.

A. Smith, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Saturday.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for Fishing Tackle of every description.

Miss Francis Staley returned from Bay View, last Thursday.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wright's restaurant.

N. Michelson and N. P. Olson were in Lewiston, one day last week.

A Can of Oysters FOR 10c, at S. H. & Co.

Roscommon wants to organize a Camp of the Sons of Veterans.

Use Phosphate for your Fats.

Ice cream and cake at the Court House, to-morrow evening.

A new line of Toilet Soaps, at Bates, Marsh & Co's.

Marius Hanson and J. W. Hartwick spent the Fourth at Lewiston.

Sweet Mixed Pickles, at Claggett's.

Among our many citizens who spent the Fourth in West Branch, were Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Salling.

For sale cheap, a flock of fine, young breeding ewes. Enquire of P. Aebli.

Geo. L. Alexander and Master Fred were up at the Vanderbilt resort the first of the week.

Shoes for everybody at Claggett's. All wool and a yard wide. Call and see them.

Rev. S. G. Taylor and son Lee, went down the river, last Friday, for a week's fishing.

16 lbs. Bartlett Pears, for 1.00 at S. H. & Co's.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church realized about \$15.00 from their social last week.

Try our Teas and Coffees. We guarantee them to be the best in town. Bates, Marsh & Co.

James Williams was arrested last Friday on the charge of assault and battery, preferred by Albert Munsen.

Don't send away for your Groceries, when you can buy them cheaper at Claggett's, and he pays the freight.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Trotter went to Bay City, Tuesday. They will be absent for a week or more.

Salling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is taking the lead. Try it.

J. E. McNight went to Fife Lake, Sunday, and returned with his wife and Master Willie Chalker.

Acme Pie Fruit, a fine preparation for pies. You can buy it at Bates, Marsh & Co's.

Archie House, of Maple Forest, has been drawing shingles this week, to cover a new barn on his farm.

A snap in can goods, at the store of S. H. & Co. Pears only 10c per can.

Attorney L. Ostrander, of Atlanta, was in town last week, receiving the congratulations of friends.

Split Bamboo Rods, the very best for Trout and Grayling, can be had at Fournier's Drug Store.

Mrs. Dr. F. K. Thatcher and Miss Eula have been welcome guests in Grayling, this week.

Forest fires are raging near Alpena. One farmer lost his house and barn.

New Brick Cheese and Creamery Butter always on hand at S. H. & Co's.

J. J. Covert, of Maple Forest, was in town last Wednesday.

Prince Patent Flour is the best in the market. Bates, Marsh & Co have it.

E. Clark, of Center Plains, was in town last Wednesday.

Rev. W. E. McCleod held services at the Appenzell school house, last Sunday afternoon.

Our "Sub" called on Leon J. Stephan, last week, and he sent us a fine basket of trout. Thanks.

Say, Mike, where did you get so much Soap? Down at Claggett's. He gave me nine bars for a quarter, and I took it.

The Misses Keeler went to Kalamazoo, yesterday, for a visit with relatives.

Go to the restaurant of C. Wright where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candles, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Hull Oysters, etc.

Fred Culver left on Tuesday morning to attend the meeting of the State Pharmaceutical Association, 15 to 19, at Detroit.

For a handsome Rod that will make your eyes "bug out," go to L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Mrs. A. L. Pond and the children have been visiting with friends in Bay City, for the last ten days.

What square shoes have on, Pat Yis? Where did ye git 'em? At Claggett's. Shure ye can't tell if they are lace or Congress, for they are both.

Wm. Butler presented his report of the Tawas district meeting of Y. P. S. C. E. to the local society, last Sunday evening.

Soap has gone down. Leather has gone up, and Groceries have taken a tumble. Get prices at Claggett's, before you buy.

Supervisor Comer evidently believes this the last year of drought, as he has bought a farm adjoining the village.

At the Gaylord annual school election more than half the voters were women. They had their own way, of course.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wright's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Rain sufficient to lay the dust, no more, fell in this section, Sunday night. Heavy rains reported at other places.

Don't forget the fact that Tea, bought at the store of Bates, Marsh & Co, require no prize to sell them. They sell on their merits.

George Taylor and Miss Grace Braden went to Higgins Lake Sunday and report receiving a good dinner, and having an enjoyable trip.

Drought and grasshoppers combined to destroy a fine piece of wheat for A. Jackson and a field of oats for J. P. Hanna in Beaver Creek.

Orin Blair was confined to his room two days last week, and Eugene Kendrick took his place as engineer of Claggett's delivery wagon.

J. M. Jones has just been notified that he has been granted a re-muster and will be given over six months additional pay as First Lieutenant.

The first systematic effort to recover the "deadheads," or sunken logs, in the AuSable river is being undertaken this summer. Pack, Woods & Co., of Oscoda, are doing the work, and have large gangs of men and teams employed. The season is especially favorable, on account of the very low water. The harvest is going to be a big one, as the "crop" has been accumulating for years, and the AuSable has been one of the greatest log streams in the state.

The surplus fund of the Order of Foresters, on June 1st, showed the high total of \$1,317,000. Grayling Court is a good one to join.

The increase in the surplus fund of the Foresters during the past year was \$360,000, and in membership about 18,000.

Forest fires destroyed over 200 cords of wood for P. J. Mosher and nearly 100 cords of Cedar for O. Palmer, a few days ago.

Mr. C. C. Trench is overhauling the Commercial House from roof to cellar, and will put it in shape for a first class hotel.

Comrade Morgan found a Maccabee breast pin which the owner can have by calling at this office and paying for this notice.

Attorney J. K. Wright with Mrs. Wright and Miss Lou Williams, enjoyed a fishing trip and picnic at the lake, Tuesday.

Mrs. J. M. Jones has received and accepted the appointment of Inspector of the W. R. C., for the State of Michigan, from the Department President. It is a good appointment and is more than worthily bestowed, and she will fill the position in an acceptable manner.

A snap in can goods, at the store of S. H. & Co. Pears only 10c per can.

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Frank H. Bannister, leading grocer and prominent politician, of Owosso, died last Sunday. He was a nephew of Rev. S. G. Taylor.

There was more noise to the square foot on the base ball grounds last Sunday than ever will be in togeth. The boys give the Waters club all the credit of it.

A game of ball was played Sunday by the Grayling and Waters clubs, Grayling was beaten and we have no hesitancy in saying good enough, for playing on Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. W. Comer and Mrs. Cutler, accompanied by their children, went to Port Huron, Monday, for a visit with their friends and relatives. Geo. W. will keep bachelor's hall.

We shall endeavor to stay a few days over those two months and in the meantime will sell goods, in our line, at as low a price as can be found in the city. Bates Marsh & Co.

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Rev. S. G. Taylor went on a fishing trip last week, and his pupil was filled very acceptably, both morning and evening, by Rev. Piper, of Roscommon.

It is said that some wonderful happening will take place in Grayling, next week, that will astonish the natives from the crown of their head to the sole of their feet. Let her rip.

Monroe christians, it is said, will stop ball playing there, on Sunday, if it costs them a long or two. It might save the lungs of the Grayling ball players, from rupture, if it was stopped here.

Geo. L. Alexander has our permission to go fishing as often as he pleases, especially as long as he remembers our need of "brain food." In the last basket was one of the largest speckled trout we ever saw.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will give serve Ice Cream Friday evening, July 19th, at the residence of W. S. Chalker, (Court House) to which all are invited.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

During the month of May the number of applications for membership, by the Medical Board of the Independent Order of Foresters, was 4,022, of whom 3,611 were accepted, showing an advance of over 500 on the highest number of applications ever received in any one month. Put in your application to Grayling Court.

D. Burnham Tracy, of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, predicts a big southern business for the opening of the Atlanta exposition, and the dedication of the battle fields of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, which occur within two days of each other. The C. H. & D. will run through trains from Detroit. —*Det. Journal*.

K. L. Butterfield, superintendent of Institutes, will be in Grayling on Wednesday the 24, to meet the farmers of this county who desire to form an institute society under the present law, so as to secure the holding of an institute here next winter. Farmers will please remember the date and be present.

The first systematic effort to recover the "deadheads," or sunken logs, in the AuSable river is being undertaken this summer. Pack, Woods & Co., of Oscoda, are doing the work, and have large gangs of men and teams employed. The season is especially favorable, on account of the very low water. The harvest is going to be a big one, as the "crop" has been accumulating for years, and the AuSable has been one of the greatest log streams in the state.

The surplus fund of the Order of Foresters, on June 1st, showed the high total of \$1,317,000. Grayling Court is a good one to join.

The increase in the surplus fund of the Foresters during the past year was \$360,000, and in membership about 18,000.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertised."

W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

The Grape Cream of Tartar Powder, Free Ammonia, Alum or any other adi

cent. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist.
WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Tee-ter.

Mrs. T. E. Douglas returned to her home at Grayling, Saturday. Miss Maggie Husted accompanied her for a few weeks visit. —*West Branch Her.*

For Sale Cheap.

A good two story house 28 ft square with all of block 28, in Roffe's addition. For terms enquire of T. C. Cox or D. S. Waldron.

Harry Brockway, of Au Sable, left Tuesday for Grayling, where he will remain during the summer. —*Oscoda Press*.

Miss Bina West, supreme record keeper of the L. O. T. M., leaves for an extended European trip in a few weeks. Miss West is a daughter of Hon. A. J. West, owner of the Atlanta TRIBUNE.

The Saginaw contingent of the Naval Reserves passed through here in a special car Saturday, enroute for Mackinaw, for a week of drill. Dr. Charles Stone stepped off to shake hands with friends here, at the depot.

An incipient fire in the lumber yard during the high wind yesterday, for a moment filled our citizens with consternation, but quick work saved us from an immense conflagration without loss.

Does your house need painting? If so, use Bordell Bros.' prepared paints. They are the best and cheapest paints in the market. Every gallon guaranteed. For Sale at

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE.

The Gaylord ball-club crossed bats with the Grayling club, at the latter place, Thursday and were beaten one, the score standing 12 to 13

PRODUCING COAL OIL.

SCENES IN THE FAMOUS BRADFORD FIELD.

Nitro-Glycerine Lowered and Exploded—Spouting Wells Sometimes Tear Down Derricks—Lightning an Enemy to Storage—Drilling Wells.

The Oil Region.

The recent advance in prices of petroleum and the consequent activity in Pennsylvania's oil fields has aroused public interest in affairs pertaining directly to the production of coal oil. We present herewith a series of illustrations showing several phases of the work of oil production in the Bradford field, a section which made the Penn-



PREPARING A TORPEDO.

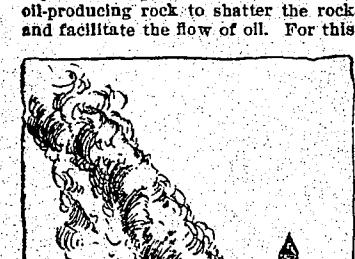
sylvania oil territory famous the world over. The picture of Boyd valley gives a good general view of the oil field in McKean County, near Bradford. Many persons unfamiliar with the oil country suppose the wells are drilled only in the valleys. Such is not the case, although the higher up on a hill the well is located, the deeper the well must be, as the oil-bearing rock or sand lies nearly level, and, in the



BOYD VALLEY, CENTER OF RICH OIL FIELD IN MCKEAN COUNTY, PA

neighborhood of Bradford, is about on a level with tidewater.

The drilling is done with a heavy string of tools, consisting of rope-socket, sinker bar, jars, auger stem and bit attached to the end of a cable and suspended by means of a temper screw from the end of a working beam (walking beam). The temper screw is used to gradually lower the tools as the bit cuts its way downward. The upward and downward movement of the working beam causes the bit to strike and chip the rock. When the tools have been lowered the length of the temper screw, the tools are raised and the drillings removed by means of a brazier. The bit, if dull, is replaced by one freshly "dressed," and the operation is continued. Work is continuous, except in cases of accidents and on Sunday. It is carried on by two crews, consisting each of driller and tool dresser. One crew starts at noon and works till midnight; the other commences at midnight and works till noon. When the well has been drilled to the proper depth it is torpedoed, or "shot" in the oil-producing rock to shatter the rock and facilitate the flow of oil. For this



JUST AFTER THE TORPEDO EXPLOSION.

purpose a torpedo of tin "shells" containing nitro-glycerine is lowered into the well.

The last shell to be lowered is fitted with a firing head. It is sometimes exploded by dropping a weight called a "ninety-devil," and sometimes by means of a bomb-squid. If a person is standing in the vicinity of a well when the torpedo explodes, a slight shock can be felt as though a blow had been struck under one's feet.

"Well, Frank," said the teacher, "do you know your lesson to-day?"

"Yes, ma'am," he answered. "The answer to the first question is 'South,' and the next is 'Africa,' and the next is 'South America,' and the next is 'Peninsula.'"

"But, Frank, that isn't the way to learn a lesson. You must skip about. That's the way I shall do in asking the questions."

Frank's countenance fell. His great discovery was of no use.

"But, Miss Gray," he said, "I might not skip the same way you do."

Neat Reproof.

Perhaps the neatest reproof to a long-winded preacher was that given by Harvey Combe when Lord Mayor to Dr. Parr. As they were coming out of church together, Parr was so foolish as to ask the other how he liked his sermon. "Well, doctor, to speak firmly, there were four things in it that I did not like to hear. They were the quarters of the church clock which struck before you had finished."

Every woman occasionally says something that causes you to wonder where she learned it.

means of pipe lines, are connected to the large iron storage tanks of the pipeline company. These tanks contain from 30,000 to 40,000 barrels of oil each when full, and are located at convenient places through the oil field. At Olean, N. Y., there are a great many of these tanks built in rows, and giving to the place the name of Tank City. The great enemy of the large iron storage tanks is lightning, and when the lightning fires one of them the sight draws spectators for miles around. In case of fire, little can be done as a rule, save to prevent other tanks catching. Generally, the oil burns until all is consumed, but to prevent the fire spreading, a ditch is thrown up around the tank, and often the tank is perforated with cannon balls, thus allowing the oil from near the tank to escape and so prevent boiling over. These tanks sometimes burn from 24 to 36 hours.

CAVE IN THE SIERRA NEVADAS.

Dark Cavern Where Myriads of Bats and Other Creatures Make Homes.

Of all the strange places to be found in the remote recesses of the Sierra Nevada none is any stranger than a bat cave in Kaweah canyon. There is nothing particularly strange about the cave itself, but the fact that it is the dwelling place of thousands of web-winged animals makes it a most uncanny and unusual spot. The cave is in the wall of the canyon, not far back from the water in the rainy season, and there is nothing about the appearance of the opening to attract attention during the day. But approach the place at about dusk and a black stream of shadowy forms will be seen passing in and out of the opening accompanied by the most peculiar odor in the world and a soft rustling sound. The bats have been asleep all day and are going in search of food. To enter the cave in the daytime is not a difficult task, but it is somewhat unpleasant. The opening

SHRINE AT LOURDES IN FRONT OF THE SACRED WELL.

This Sketch, Drawn from Life, Gives a Glimpse of What May Be Witnessed at Lourdes Every Year During the Pilgrimage Season.



DOG WORSHIP IN FRANCE.

Canines Have Their Own Tailors and Eat Off the Family Table.

A new religion has sprung up in France—that of dog worship. These darling pets of smart women have a charming time of it when they are not being vivisected by brutal scientific men, as is often the case, for pet dogs, like refined people, are peculiarly sensitive, their nerves as well as their tastes being ultra-developed. The prized favorite of his doting mistress is armed at all points. He has his own tailor, who provides him with a variety of clothes, of which the fashion changes monthly. He has winter coats, summer wraps, mackintoshes, comforters, pocket-handkerchiefs, even respirators. Dogs have been trained to eat their dinner off a tablecloth and to carry a sunshade over their devoted friends. False teeth, too, can be provided, and dentists are found specially prepared to minister to the canine race. And with all this luxury the charm of the dog's company will be destroyed. Artificial and civilized, he will differ nowise from men, and we all have experienced the value of a dog who is our friend, who is funny and naughty and mischievous and frolicsome and faithful and undiscriminating, who loves us when we are unjust as well as when we are good, who bears no malice, and never philosophizes, and lives only for pleasure and to have a good time, innocently expecting us to share it with him and looking to us confidently for sympathy—"that dumb, inarticulate ecstasy," as Mrs. Browning says, "which is so affecting—love without speech." Dogs must be pagans frank and free; therein lies their worth as companions for men.—London Graphic.

EVANGELISTS ON BICYCLES.

The Rev. Morrill Twins Use the Wheel in Their Business.

"The Rev. Morrill Twins," the evangelists, probably attract more attention when they go forth on their wheels than any other of Chicago's great army of bicycle riders. Wherever they go on their "bikes" people line the streets to watch them pass by; wherever they stop is a crowd. It is rather unusual to see two men in silk hats, long Prince Albert coats, and looking as much alike as two peas in the pod, riding bicycles, but that is the way the Rev. Morrill

inquired the minister, "that you are the only man in this large congregation who is unable to meet his obligations?" "I publish a newspaper," he meekly replied, "and my brethren here, who have just stood up, are my subscribers, and—let us pray," exclaimed the minister.—Independent Herald.

REV. MORRILL TWINS, EVANGELISTS.

Twins go out, except on hot days, when they shift the Prince Alberts for long black alpaca coats and the silk hats for high, sober, clerical-looking straw bonnets. That is partly the reason why they attract so much attention, some of it commendation and some of it ridicule.

The Rev. Morrill twins use bicycles in their business. They are traveling evangelists, and their bicycles help them to get around. The wheels they ride are not of the lightest make, but big and heavy and weighted down with brakes, lanterns large enough almost for railroad locomotives, mud guards, tool-bags and carrying apparatus. When the Rev. Morrill twins are mounted it is a hard matter to tell which from the other, while one is ahead and which behind. It is sometimes puzzling even to themselves, so they usually ride abreast to avoid confusion.

JAPANESE M. E. CHURCH.

They Dedicate Their First Edifice ERECTED IN AMERICA.

The first Japanese church in America was dedicated in San Francisco recently. Its outside is of brick, plaster and wood-carving. Its congregation consists of 300 Japanese Methodists, with a few Japanese girls of various sizes in charge of Miss Hewitt as chaperon. Inside there is a strip of Japanese matting in the aisle and chairs take to themselves, so they usually ride abreast to avoid confusion.

HIS JOB BLEW THROUGH HIS WHISKERS.

A story is told of a Philadelphia hotel keeper. Employed as a porter about the hotel was an elderly man named Mike who had been an attache of the hotel for eight years. His most prominent feature and one of which he was very proud, was a beard of luxuriant growth. One day last week the proprietor of the house was pacing the lobby when Mike happened to pass. The proprietor was in a very disagreeable frame of mind, and he stopped and looked at Mike with an evil light in his eye. "Come here, you," he yelled at the porter. "How long have you been here?" "Nigh on eight years, sir." "Well, you've been here long enough. You needn't come back to-morrow. I'm tired of seeing you about." The poor porter was thunder-struck. He went to his friend, the day clerk, and told him all about it. "What'll O do?" said he. "O've a wife and family fur t support an' O'll get another job." The clerk thought for a minute and then said suddenly: "I have it. You go home and shave off your beard, and then go to the boss and tell him you heard he needed a porter." Mike followed the advice next day and secured the situation, becoming his own successor. The proprietor has never suspected the trick.

TURNING AN HONEST PENNY.

The Denver and Rio Grande Railroad has learned that two members of the Colorado Legislature have been renting their annual passes to traveling men for \$15 a month.

When we go to heaven we hope we will not find any male angels there wearing side whiskers.

TERROR TO WAR VESSELS.

The New Twenty-Inch Rifled Gun, Which, It Is Said, Will Totally Destroy a Ship Ten Miles Away.

SHRINE AT LOURDES IN FRONT OF THE SACRED WELL.

This Sketch, Drawn from Life, Gives a Glimpse of What May Be Witnessed at Lourdes Every Year During the Pilgrimage Season.

SOMEWHAT CURIOUS.

In the last five years the population of France has decreased.

Of the twenty-seven royal families of Europe two-thirds are of German origin. The average life of a locomotive is said to be about fifteen years, and the earning capacity \$300,000. Bees in order to collect one pound of honey must visit the clover fields not less than 3,750,000 times. An albino frog with beautiful pink eyes has lately been added to the curiosities in the museum at Berlin. It has been calculated that the saline matter held in solution in sea water comprises one-twentieth of its weight. The London milk supply is 1894, was 45,500,000 imperial gallons, or 3,65,000 gallons per month, and 119,070 gallons per day.

A cigarette smoker sends into the air about 4,000,000 particles at every pull, according to Dr. Atkin's investigations.

In 1709 a race meeting was held at York, England, and from that day to this there has never ceased to be an August meeting at York.

It is estimated by engineers who have studied the subject that 16,000 horse-power goes to waste every hour over Niagara Falls.

The value of foreign timber imported into England annually is not less than \$8,000,000, not to speak of tons of paper manufactured from wood pulp.

One of the curious facts but recently noted by the biologists and physiologists is that men have more red corpuscles in their blood than women have.

The ink used in printing the Bank of England notes was formerly made from grape stone charcoal, but now it is manufactured from naphthalene smoke.

In Mexico, and Slav, as well, judge, if injury and lawyers all smoke in court, if they wish to, while a case is being heard. Even the prisoner is not deprived of his cigar or cigarette.

King James I bought of a Mr. Markham the first Arabian horse ever owned in England. The price was £500. He was disgraced by being beaten by every horse that ran against him.

The manufacture of carpets in Syria is carried on exclusively by women and children. The trade, although important in its way, is not large, and power looms do not exist in the country.

The Egyptians believed that the soul lived only as long as the body endured, hence their reason for embalming the body to last as long as possible. It is estimated that altogether there are 400,000 mummies in Egypt.

Soda-propelled engines are now being used on some French railways. The invention is based on the principle that solutions of caustic soda, which have high boiling points, liberate the absorbing steam, and work noiselessly.

When a person in the Sudan is bitten by a dog supposed to be suffering from the rabies, the animal is instantly caught, killed, and cut open; the liver is taken out and slightly browned by being held to the fire, after which the whole of the organ is eaten by the patient.

According to the trials of carrier pigeons recently made in the American navy, these birds are likely to prove very useful at sea in carrying dispatches. Only 10 per cent of the pigeons sent off failed to return "home," and some of the "homers" covered 200 miles of ocean at a speed of thirty miles an hour.

NEW EAR-PIECE.

Will Add to the Comfort and Convenience of Telephone-Users.

A New York inventor has introduced a pneumatic cushion for the receiver of a telephone, which seems well adapted to its purpose. It is made of soft rubber and is fitted into a metal rim.

HELLO, STRANGER; AR' YE AFTER THE WIDOW SMITH?

"I don't know any Widow Smith," I replied, as I noticed that she was barefoot, hair uncombed and her general appearance very slovenly.

"I'm her."

"Well, I'm sorry you lost your husband. Can I get a bite to eat?"

"Then you wasn't makin' for here?" she queried.

"No."

"Wasn't headed this way becase you heard I was a widder?"

"No."

"Didn't know I had a claim, four children, this, dug-out and a span of mewls?"

"No."

"And you are not on the marry?" she persisted.

"I have a wife, madam."

"Shoo! I've had two husbands and buried both. Jest want a bite to eat?"

"If it won't be too much trouble and you'll take pay."

"And you are not lookin' arter widders?"

"No, ma'am. I'm going up to Herbert on business, and I was told to take this trail as the shortest route. Did you say I could have dinner?"

"No, I didn't say it," she replied as she turned away. "If you was headed for here to see the Widder Smith she'd sort out the best she had in the house, but bein' as you are headed for Herbert and not lookin' arter widders, Mrs. Smith begs to inform you that she don't run no hotel, and you kin ride on five miles further or fill up on water from the creek!"—Free Press.

ITEMIZED ACCOUNTS.

A ukulele issued by the Governor of the Woolwich Academy many years ago decreed that three guineas of pocket-money should be considered sufficient for the term. That this was scarcely consonant with the cadets' expenditure may be gathered from the fact that one of them kept a pack of bangles.

However, each was requested to state the items of his expenditure for the current quarter. The returns were a little vague, one of them reading: "Lucifer and sundries, forty pounds."

PLANTING APPLE TREES IN KANSAS.

John Carr is preparing to plant 140 acres of the farm he has bought near Kickapoo, Kan., in apple trees. Mr. Stevens is going to plant apple trees on 120 acres of a farm near Bell schoolhouse.

Colonel Anthony is going to plant apple trees on 100 acres of his farm in High Prairie. This means 21,000 apple trees. In seven years these trees will produce 100,000 bushels of apples, and the land each year will raise a crop between the trees and pay interest on the money invested.

SAFELY HOUSED.

In St. Paul's one day, a London guide was showing an American gentleman round the tombs. "That, sir," said the man, "is the tomb of the greatest naval hero Europe or the whole world ever knew—Lord Nelson's. This marble sarcophagus weighs forty-two tons."

"Well," said the Yankee, after thinking awhile, "I guess you've got him. If he ever gets out of that, telegraph me at my expense."

"Willie, have you been in another fight?" "No, mamma. This fellow elbowed me and I wasn't in it"—Brooklyn Life.

TREATING FOR SUNSTROKE.

Method of Handling Patients in a New York City Hospital.

When anyone asks those connected with the house of relief in Hudson street, New York, about the apparatus for treating cases of sunstroke, the inquirer is promptly told that it is the finest in the world. They have many cases of sunstroke and overcomes by heat, and this apparatus is a very important part of the remarkably complete hospital. There are about nine ambulances calls a day, the year round, and in the summer the number is much greater, because of the heat. A man suffering from sunstroke is almost always unconscious, and is a very difficult patient to handle. The most important remedy for sunstroke is ice and water, because the temperature of the sufferer and the blood from his head.

When a man suffering from the heat which travels the faster—

BEST IN THE WORLD.



GOWNS AND GOWNING.

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Various Feminine, Extravagant, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading May Prove Bootful to Wearied Womankind.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.

Too Knowing.
Sometimes the youth who thinks himself qualified to instruct men of experience as to the way in which they should conduct their business affairs, receives a salutary lesson. "Mr. Smart" said the head of the firm, "I happened to overhear your criticisms this morning, of the manner in which business is carried on here. You appear to be laboring under a mistaken idea. As a matter of fact, we are not running this house to make money. Not at all. We carry on this business simply as a school of instruction of young men. But as you seem to know so much more about business than we do, it would be only wasting the time to keep you here. The cashier will settle with you. What is our loss is your gain."

Given Pecuniary Satisfaction.
Two brothers named Habron were convicted at Manchester, England, some time ago, of murdering a policeman, and condemned to death. Doubts of their guilt having arisen they were reprieved. Before the expiration of their reprieve another man was arrested for the crime and confessed that he committed it. As a result the Habrons have been not "pardoned," as is the American procedure in similar cases, but "released," and in compensation for the law's blunder, have received \$10,000 from the treasury.

Neighboring Borrowing.
Mrs. Skrimp—Is that the butter we borrowed from the Sharpe's?

Domestic—I think it is, but.
Mrs. Skrimp—I declare! I believe it is the same butter with which we paid the last borrowing. And I suppose the Sharpe's call that neighborly.—Boston Transcript.

Some people never find out that there is joy in giving, because they never give enough.

IN DESPAIR.

A PEN PICTURE.

Many Women Will Recognize It.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

"Oh, I am so nervous! No one ever suffered like I do! There isn't a well inch in my whole body! I honestly think my lungs are diseased, my chest pains me so; but I've no cough, I'm so weak at my stomach, and have indigestion horribly. Then I have palpitation, and my heart hurts me. Now I am losing flesh! and this headache nearly kills me; and the buckache—Heavens! I had hysterics yesterday. There is a weight in the lower part of my bowels, bearing down all the time; and there are pains in my groins and thighs. I can't sleep, walk, or sit. I'm diseased all over. The doctor? Oh! he tells me to keep quiet. Such mockery!

Inflammatory and ulcerative conditions at the neck of the womb can produce all the above symptoms in the same person. In fact, there is hardly a part of the body that can escape those sympathetic pains and aches.

No woman should allow herself to reach such a perfection of misery when there is positively no need of it.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound acts promptly and thoroughly in such cases; strengthens the muscles of the womb, heals all inflammation, and restores that unruly organ to its normal condition. Druggists are selling carloads of it. Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., will gladly and freely answer all letters asking for advice.

Mrs. E. Bishop, 787 Halsey Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., suffered all the above described horrors. Now she is well. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured her. Write her about it.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., HAS DISCOVERED IN ONE OF OUR COMMON PASTURE WEEDS A REMEDY THAT CURES EVERY KIND OF HUMOR, FROM THE WORST SCROFULA DOWN TO A COMMON PIMPLE.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause seamy feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bed-time. Sold by all Druggists.

* ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR *

IMPERIAL GRANUM
IT IS THE BEST FOOD
FOR NURSING MOTHERS, INFANTS, CHILDREN
JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.



From the end of this stiffening it hangs quite straight to the wrist or to a quarter of a yard above it. There it turns under and is gathered into the top of a cuff that finishes the sleeve to the wrist. On the inside of the sleeve this same straight effect and bag is followed. Only slender folk can risk this effect. A modification of the sleeve encourages the straight line from the extended shoulder down, but the loose part turns under at the elbow, somewhat decreasing the awkward effect of the full length of the upper part. Another sleeve that is intended to be struck is presented in the next illustration, its double bows have cuffs of shirred chiffon, which also appears on cuffs and sash, white silk foundation being supplied. White satin ribbons and rosettes ornament the shoulders, and at the waist a Dresden ribbon belt tied in a showy loop with ends to the skirt's what colored by its unsuitability for the wide skirts now made, it will be revived in the charming effects produced by this goods when adapted to the new blouses. A large proportion of the new models are carried out in this crinkly stuff, all colors being used, but stripes, checks or figures are seldom seen, it being considered better taste to regard the varying effects of the crinkles as sufficient elaboration of the weave.

A dress of striped flannel that gains its blouse-looseness at the front in a novel way is shown beside the initial, the colors being dark-blue for the goods, and white for stripes and the fine figure. The bodice fastens at the sides, its upper part is fitted and white flannel forming small Bretelles in back is arranged as shown in front. Chiffon gives the standing collar and its garniture and the elbow sleeves have chiffon straps fastened with rosettes. An entirely plain skirt accompanies this.



IN STRIPED AND DOTTED PIQUE.

For these the material that comes next after crepon is flannel. All kinds are shown, from the delicate baby flannel that is half silk to the simple and pretty flannelette materials, "half wool and four-fifths cotton." Muslin and wash material sound pretty for summer, but for a nation that makes a point of escaping hot weather in the summer and dwelling amid the coolness of the sea-shore and mountains, the warmer materials are more suitable. A blouse of biscuit gray, a new shade—more appetizing for blouses, be it said, than for biscuits—is made with the new "leg-of-mutton" sleeve that is one piece from shoulder to wrist, fits the outline of the arm all the way on the under side and hangs in a great big puff over the elbow, being tight to the arm below from elbow to wrist. The flannel is drawn to faultless fit under the arm and about the side curve of the bust. From the throat, widening a little over the bust line and narrowing again at the waist, the material falls in careless but becoming folds that are gathered into the belt without any overbagging. Below the belt the blouse extends to hip length in easy fullness. Belt and high gathered collar are of black satin, tiny rosettes appearing at each side of the collar. This combination of biscuit gray and black is a new one, and adds a faint pink to the sallowest complexion. Just the complexion that could not attempt the genuine biscuit color with its own suggestion of sallowness.

If you are going in for wash stuffs and want to do the blouse front stylishly, here in the second picture is a swaggy model. Black and white striped plique is taken crosswise for the skirt,



SLEEVES MEANT TO BE STRIKING.

While the bodice is of dotted plique, with a yoke and box plaid back and front of the striped material. The dotted stuff is finished at the upper edge with a plain band of black in addition to some black embroidery, and extends over the shoulders in epaulettes. Black satin is used for the elbow sleeves.

New sleeves keep coming, and among them are some thoroughly odd ones.

One of them that has little to recommend it besides its newness is stiffened straight out horizontally from the shoulder about a hand's length, and

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Qualt Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

The Punctuation Points.
Six little marks from school are we, very important all agree, Filled to the brim with mystery.

Six little marks from school.

One little mark is round and small, But where it stands the voice must fall; At the close of a sentence, all.

Place this little mark from school.

"How doth the busy bee Improve each shining hour."

One little mark with gown-a-trailing, Holds up the voice, never failing, Tells you not long to pause when hailing This little mark from school.

If out of breath you chance to meet Two little dots, both round and neat, Pause, and these tiny guardsmen greet These little marks from school.

When shorter pauses are your pleasure, One trails his sword—takes half the measure, Then speeds you on to seek new treasure, This little mark from school.

One little mark, ear-shaped, implies, "Keep up the voice—a-wait replies," To gather information tries.

This little mark from school.

One little mark, with an exclamation, Presents itself to your observation, And leaves the voice at an elevation, This little mark from school.

Six little marks! Be sure to heed us! Carefully study, write, and read us; For you can never cease to need us.

Six little marks from school.

St. Nicholas.

An Odd Foster Father.

"Bob" lives in a very comfortable way out on Warwick boulevard, in Kansas City. He is a water spaniel and one of the fattest dogs in town; and he is not such a heavy enter. He is simply so good-natured that he gets fat on nothing but a good conscience and an even temper, says the Star.

At "Bob's" home are many chickens, and they all look up to "Bob" as their foster father. A queer friend for a chicken is a big, fat water spaniel, but

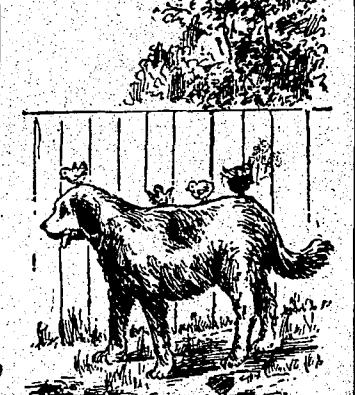


DIVIDED INTO PLOTS BY BOWS.

hem. Pale green satin merveilleux is the main fabric, the skirt being plain, and the bodice front draped as indicated.

All sorts of delicacies are being tried out for the neck. They include "sets," implying collars and cuffs, fribus, meaning almost any complication by way of neck finish; ruffles and ruches, bows to which are attached all sorts of elaborations, and "fronts" that mean almost a whole bodice in some cases. The word rosette, too, is accepted as a distinguishing term for a dissertation in tabs and tinkerlings of which the rosettes form only a small part. With bows that are so simple as to be readily recognizable as such, a trick is in favor that consists of sticking them all over a dress in a regular pattern, the rule being that the smaller the bows, the more it takes to make the diagram. In the size that adorns pictured dress No. 4, five is enough to divide a woman's front into stylish plots. As will be seen by a glance at the picture, this dress is cut princess, its fabric being rose pink and pale blue glace taffeta. It fastens in front beneath an inserted panel of the same material that reaches from neck to hem. Straps of the pleated stuff also extend down the shoulders, and the only other garniture besides the bows is embroidered batiste in bands as a finish for the elbow sleeves. In this instance, as in most others of the bow-diagram sort, the front only is plotted, the back remaining plain, springing out into very full godets in the skirt.

The general elaboration of neck "fixes" and the smallness of fashionable capes makes it difficult at times to tell the difference between collar and cape. Byron collars are worn in stiffly starched linen or in delicate tracery of lace, and Marie Antoinette are very highly wrought cap-like affairs. They have flounce points ending in belt, and the



OLD "BOB" AND HIS FRIENDS.

the chickens don't care what or who he is, he is just "Bob" to them. There is a brood of motherless chicks who are seldom away from him if they can help it. When he lies down they climb upon his back, which is so broad as to resemble the big, flat pad on the back of a circus horse. They crawl upon his head and peck at his ears. He does not shake them off, and they hang on tight when he walks slowly around the yard in his lazy way. When he lies down they nestle in near his paws, and he will remain motionless there for a half hour at a time.

The motherless brood are getting to be big now, but they have not deserted him, although a brood of younger chickens have come up to climb his back and peck at his tongue and the end of his nose. It is astonishing to see the care and gentleness of the old fellow when the chickens are

near him.

"You're it."

Boys, do you know why you say, "You're it?" when playing tag? Of course not; the professor didn't, either, when we asked him the other day, but he promised to put his entire mind upon so important a subject and let us know at once.

This is what he says, though with some of his big words left out:

"The people who live over in England do not think much of the letter 'b,' being in the habit of dropping it from the words where it belongs and putting it where it does not belong. What fun there is in it, or why they do it, no one can tell; but they have been in the habit of it for a good many hundred years.

"So, when they played tag, as boys do now, touching each other with their hands, whenever one boy hit another he at once shouted out: 'You're it!' or 'You're not it!' when he hit the other boy.

"And all the generations of little boys who have since been playing the game continued to say 'it' instead of 'hit,' even after our fathers learned in America to always put their 'b's' in every other word where they belonged.

"Now, boys, let me whisper a word of warning. Don't tell your teacher what the professor says. If you do, she'll never give you any peace, but will rap on the window at every recess and tell you to say 'hit' instead of 'it'—New York Recorder.

Playing Circles.

It is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

The man who knows himself well is well acquainted with many other people.

Pimples are inexpressibly mortifying. Remedy—Glenn's Sulphur Soap, "Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

The man who speaks the truth in love will always speak to some purpose.

Piso's Cures cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years standing—E. C. D. Y., Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

Is Your Blood Pure?

If not, it is important that you make it pure at once with the great blood purifier,

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Because with impure blood you are in constant danger of serious illness.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25c per box.

PISO'S CURE FOR ALL THE FAIRIES.

Best Cough Remedy. Action Rapid. Use in LUNGEON.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

Bee Industry Is a Myth.

Bees, said Farmer William Russell to a reporter for the Minneapolis Tribune, are just like human beings. When they are busy they are virtuous and peaceable; but when in idleness they become vicious, given to foolish actions that dissipate the strength of the colonies and make the work of the bee-keeper twice as arduous. Last year the season ran so that the bees were busy all the time. The blossoms came in rotation and the bees had something to do. They made honey very fast and the business was prosperous.

This season there has been less honey to gather and the bees, with nothing to busy themselves upon, have devoted their time to frolic and idleness. The old rhyme,

"How doth the busy bee Improve each shining hour."

is all nonsense. The bees are marvels of thrift and industry when they have work to do, but they can be quite as foolish as men.

The talk of the "Idia drone" is another foolishness that has crept into the language through ignorance. The drone is the male bee. He has no business to gather honey; his function is altogether different and quite as important as that of the worker. He is the father of the hive, and when his work has been performed he is killed or useless.

Advertising pays: Newspaper advertising pays best of all. Our most successful and prosperous merchants and tradesmen, whose bright record has added imperishable luster to the history of American commerce, can all testify to this truth from personal experience. The newspaper is the commercial traveler in city and country, home, who tells at the fireside, to its evening circle, the merits of your wares and merchandise, if you are wise enough to employ it to speak for you. It never is neglected, never goes unused, never speaks to inattentive or unwilling ears. It never tires. It is always welcome visitor and meets a cordial reception. It speaks when the day is done, when cares vanish, when the mind at peace and at rest is in its most receptive mood. Then it is that its story is told and all who read treasure what it says, and are influenced to go where it directs for the thing of which it speaks. What other influences can be so potent to help trade as this quiet but powerful advocate? Let it become a salesman in every home for your wares. Let it make its mighty play for your benefit. And we assure you it will do more than all other influences to promote your business and put money in your purse. In our advertising experience we have never seen speak of it.

Mr. Pettigill & Co., Advertising Agency, 22 School street, Boston, Mass., Mutual Reserve Building, New York City.

Found a Treasure.

Herr Vansell, son of the well-known engraver of Berlin, saw a violin in an old curiosity shop, took a fancy to it, and bought it for \$20. He did not care to name the price to his friends for fear of being laughed at, as he considered it somewhat excessive. One day

WHEN THE TIDE IS COMING IN.

Somehow, love, our boat sails lighter,
Smother, faster on the bay—
Somehow, love, the sun shines brighter,
Softer, warmer thro' the spray—
Somehow, love, the sky is clearer,
God and man seem nearer kin—
Somehow, even you are dearer
When the tide is coming in!

"Tis the spring of life, unending
At the source of motion, dear!"
"Tis the stream of hope ascending
From the depths of ocean, dear!"
"Tis the heart of nature beating,
When the throbs of life begin!"
"Earth and heaven gladly meeting,
When the tide is coming in!"

Somehow, love, your eyes are brighter,
Softer, warmer thro' the spray,
And your laughter ripples lighter
Over the whitecap on the bay,
In our path no shade of sadness,
In our wake no shade of sin,
For our hearts are filled with gladness
When the tide is coming in!

—Minneapolis Journal

THE BLIND WITNESS.

"Yes, I have been in many remarkable criminal trials. Probably the most remarkable was the Gorton murder case. The murderer it self was so far as motive and the mode in which it was perpetrated are concerned, of a character common enough, unhappily, in our criminal courts—a young girl shot by her rejected lover, mad with jealousy. But what gave to this particular case its exceptional character was the agency by which the murderer was brought to justice in a curious and most unexpected manner."

We were in the chambers of my friend Mr. Grimshaw, Q. C.—the eminent criminal lawyer—in the Temple; and over a cigar, after luncheon, my host was giving me some reminiscences of his long and brilliant career at the bar.

"Gorton is a small village, about twenty miles from Barchester, the well known manufacturing town in the Midlands," continued Mr. Grimshaw. "One September evening, some fifteen years ago, the normal peace and quietude of the place was disturbed by the news that the dead body of a young lady had been found in Burton Grove, a short distance outside the village, under circumstances which left no doubt that she had been murdered. The police of the village had received information of the crime from a blind man—one of those wandering musicians who perambulate the country from village to village, led by a dog."

"His story was that he had walked from St. Olaves—a village about seven miles from Gorton—that afternoon, and as the evening was sultry, he decided to save the 6d. he would be charged for a night's lodging in Gorton by sleeping in Burton Grove. The grove is a thick plantation of trees and shrubs, midway between the mile of road which connects the railway station with the village, and as it lay at an angle of the road, a footpath through it afforded a short cut from one point to the other."

"The blind man further stated that, as he lay under the shelter of a bush, a few yards from the footpath, with his dog close beside him, tired after his tramp, and composing himself to sleep, he heard footsteps coming along the pathway, apparently going toward the village, and the voices of a man and woman, as if they were having an angry altercation. A few minutes after the parties passed where he lay concealed from view, he heard a shot, then a woman's shrill, agonizing scream, followed by another shot. He scrambled to his feet, terror-stricken, his dog barking, and shouted, 'What is that?' No answer was given to his outcry, but he heard the trampling of the undergrowth, as if someone was rushing wildly from the spot. The blind man immediately proceeded to Gorton, and gave information of what he had heard to the police, who, when they arrived at the grove, found the body of a young lady named Miss Dicey, with two bullet wounds in her head and close at hand a discharged revolver.

"Miss Dicey was the only child of a shopkeeper of considerable business at Barchester. It appeared that a very ardent attachment existed between her and a young man named Griffiths Turner, a clerk in her father's employment; that her parents were opposed to a marriage, that they had done everything to try to break off the match, but were unsuccessful, and that finally they dispensed with the services of Turner and sent their daughter to her aunt at Gorton.

"On the body of the unfortunate young lady was found a brief note from Turner, written in Barchester, which stated that on the evening of the 6th of September (the evening of the murder) he would run down to Gorton to see her. 'Perhaps,' he added, mysteriously, 'it will be the last time we shall see each other.'

"He paid his promised visit to Gorton that evening, and, indeed, had been seen by two or three of the villagers with Miss Dicey in the Grove. A warrant was issued for Turner's arrest, but when the police went to his lodgings at Barchester next morning to take him into custody it was found that he had left for Liverpool en route for Canada. This, of course, increased the suspicion. A telegram to the authorities at Liverpool secured his apprehension that evening on board one of the outward bound transatlantic steamships. He was brought back to Barchester, and after the usual magisterial investigation was held for trial at the ensuing winter assizes.

"He was retained for the defense. The evidence against him, though altogether circumstantial, was very strong.

"The ticket collector at Gorton railway station swore that Turner returned to Barchester by the 9:30 train from Gorton—half an hour after the time of the murder; while the girl's father stated that, although she was unalterably attached to Turner, she would not marry him without her parent's blessing.

"In this latter development of the case was to be found, in the view of the Crown, the motive of the murderer. Turner had convinced himself that

the parents would never consent to a union between him—a penniless young man and with no prospect of bettering his worldly condition—and their daughter; and that conclusion prompted him to commit the crime.

"The defense was that Turner, finding the parents of Miss Dicey were utterly opposed to the marriage, and that the young lady would not marry him without the consent of her parents, had decided to go out to some relatives in Canada, determined to make his fortune in a few years, then return to England, and win the consent of the girl's parents to their union.

"On the eve of his departure for the new world he went down to Gorton to bid Miss Dicey goodby, and after two hours in her company he returned from Gorton by the 8:30 train to Barchester, and at 6 o'clock the next morning left the latter town for Liverpool en route to Canada.

"You will notice that on the most important point, as to the train by which he returned from Gorton, there was an absolute contradiction of his statement that he traveled by the 8:30 train in the evidence of the ticket collector, who was positive that the 9:30 was the train. It happened that both trains ran from Gorton to Barchester without stopping at any of the intermediate stations, and that the tickets were consequently collected at Gorton. The prisoner stated he had taken a third class return ticket from Barchester to Gorton. I, therefore, inquired whether the return half of the ticket had been collected on the 8:30 train or the 9:30 train; but here, again, was discomfiture, for the halves of several return tickets issued that day between Barchester and Gorton had been collected on both trains, and Turner's could not be identified.

"The revolver from which the shots were fired did not help the prisoner in any way. It had been bought some months previously at an establishment in Barchester, but the shopman could not identify the purchaser. Was it possible that Miss Dicey had any other suitors for her hand, and did her parents urge any particular person on her acceptance? Of this I could learn nothing.

"These inquiries were made by me with the facts of the case before the assizes. The entire case against the prisoner had been laid by the Crown before the magistrates at the preliminary investigation. The same witnesses were examined at the trial before Baron Graham; and they repeated substantially the depositions they made in the court below. My cross examination of the witnesses failed to make any material point in favor of the prisoner. All I could do was to keep well before the jury the defense of the prisoner, weak as it appeared to be.

"The last witness for the Crown, and, therefore, the last witness in the case, was the blind man. His evidence was followed with intense interest by the crowded court. He was asked by the counsel for the prosecution whether he had caught any of the words of the man and woman who passed along the footpath in the Grove close to where he lay just before the shots were fired, and when he said 'Yes,' every ear in court was strained to catch his evidence of the conversation.

"What was said between the parties?" asked my learned friend.

"As they passed me," replied the blind witness, "I heard the man say: 'But your father objects to the marriage,' and the lady said: 'Yes, and I do not mean to marry without his consent.'

"They continued to walk on, and a few moments after I heard the man, in a loud, angry voice, say: 'No one else will have you.' Then there was a shot, and the lady screamed; then another shot. My dog began to bark, and I cried out in terror: 'What is that?' The man then rushed away; I could hear the crunching of the brambles and undergrowth as he fled."

"I rose to cross-examine the old man with some trepidation," continued Mr. Grimshaw. "Before doing so I asked my solicitor, in a whisper, what was the quality or timber of the prisoner's voice; and he replied that it was rather sharp or acute in tone. I had but one question of importance to put to the witness. I trembled to put it for the answer might not, on the one hand, do the prisoner any service, while, on the other hand, it might seal his fate."

"Having asked a few questions on rather unimportant points, I put to him the fatal question of which I spoke, determined, of course, should the answer prove unsatisfactory, to drop that line of cross-examination at once."

"What sort of voice was the voice of the man in the Grove that evening?" I asked with all the unconcern which I could assume.

"But the Judge and my learned brother on the other side, and the jury—and more especially the foreman of the jury—grasped at once the importance of the question, I saw that fact visible; the strained look of attention on all their faces as they breathlessly awaited the answer. The die was cast. However the answer might be favorable or unfavorable to the prisoner at the bar—I saw I was bound, and would be obliged to pursue the matter to the end. I had the occupants of the jury box particularly under my gaze. I watched, as every counsel does, the effect of each statement on the jury, so far as that effect manifests itself on their faces. I noticed that the foreman of the jury—a rather young man, with a self-absorbed manner listened for the answer of the blind witness to my question with the most intense and painful anxiety. The reply of the witness followed quickly on my question.

"It was a deep voice," said the blind witness.

"How my heart jumped at the answer! Here was the first important point for the defense!

"Would you recognize that voice again?" I asked. The witness said 'Yes,' and every one believed him, for the extraordinary keenness of hearing in the blind is a well known fact. I began to entertain some hope for the prisoner.

"My lord," I said, turning to the Judge, "I should like the prisoner to speak a few words. I am sure you recognize how essential it is for the

purpose of my cross-examination."

"Certainly, certainly," said the Judge. "Prisoner at the bar, be pleased to address a few words to me."

"My lord," exclaimed the prisoner, in tones of the deepest feeling, "before God I protest that I am innocent of this crime."

"The voice of the prisoner was, in its intense earnestness, shrill and piercing. It certainly was not a deep voice."

"Well," said I, resuming my cross-examination of the blind witness, "is that like the man's voice you heard in the Grove before the shots were fired?"

"No," said the witness, "not a bit like it."

"You are sure of that?" I asked.

"I could not be surer of anything," he again replied.

"I scrutinized the foreman of the jury again. He seemed to be laboring under the greatest agitation. When the judge had reviewed the evidence the jury retired; and after an hour's absence returned into court. At last the foreman handed the issue paper to the Clerk of the Crown.

"Gentlemen of the jury, you agree to our verdict?" asked the Clerk of the Crown.

"Yes," responded the foreman in a deep voice.

"The blind witness who sat in the well of the court, just below me, now started up, laboring under the most intense excitement, and fixing his sightless eyes on the jury box, listened intently for the declaration of the verdict.

"You say the prisoner is guilty?" continued the Clerk of the Crown.

"Yes, my lord, guilty," responded the foreman, in his deepest and most solemn tones, and with a remarkable emphasis on the word 'guilty.'

"But it was not for the verdict that the blind witness had been listening. It was the voice of the foreman of the jury, which stirred him to the soul, and when it fell a second time on his ears, he loudly exclaimed:

"My lord, that's the voice I heard in Burton Grove just before the murder. That's the man," and, extending his right hand, he pointed in the direction of the foreman of the jury.

"You can imagine the profound excitement which this sudden and most unexpected scene created among the crowded and overwrought occupants of the court. It was the most thrilling moment of my experience as an advocate."

"All eyes were turned on the foreman of the jury. His face was livid; he nervously clutched the desk in front of him, and, as if physically unable to remain standing, dropped heavily into his seat.

"The prisoner, in reply to the Clerk of the Crown, protested that he was innocent, while the Judge, in another moment, put on the black cap and sentenced him to death.

"Turner was immediately removed from the dock. Baron Graham, with characteristic imperturbability, declared the court adjourned. The foreman of the jury—pallid and broken—groped his way rather than walked out of the building, avoided by everyone with instinctive apprehension."

"But what was the end of the drama?" I asked Grimshaw. "Was Turner hanged?"

"No; he was not hanged," replied Grimshaw. "The attention of the entire country was aroused in the case, and immediately a demand arose for a fresh investigation. It turned out that the foreman of the jury was James Clarke, another Barchester shopkeeper, and one of the rejected suitors of Miss Dicey. The Crown's theory with regard to Turner was actually true of Clarke. The continued attachment of the lady to Turner convinced Clarke that Miss Dicey would not be his, and, filled with mad jealousy, he decided to kill her."

"On the day of the murder he went on a fishing expedition to Gorleston, which is reached by a different railway line. He then walked from Gorleston to Gorton by an un frequented road, and concealed himself in Burton Grove in the hope of meeting Miss Dicey. Unhappily, he did succeed in meeting her, as he was returning to Gorton through the Grove, after having parted with Turner. Then he waited beside the railway line, at some distance from the station, until the train—the 8:30—conveying her lover sped past her and vanished in the distance. What occurred in the Grove you already know. After the murder Clarke made his way back to Gorleston, and then returned to Barchester the same evening. I may tell you that this is his own confession."

"But what has become of poor Turner?" I asked.

"Turner," said Grimshaw, "received her Majesty's gracious pardon—for a crime he never committed. He went out to Canada, and I believe succeeded in making a considerable fortune."

"But the Judge and my learned brother on the other side, and the jury—and more especially the foreman of the jury—grasped at once the importance of the question, I saw that fact visible; the strained look of attention on all their faces as they breathlessly awaited the answer. The die was cast. However the answer might be favorable or unfavorable to the prisoner at the bar—I saw I was bound, and would be obliged to pursue the matter to the end. I had the occupants of the jury box particularly under my gaze. I watched, as every counsel does, the effect of each statement on the jury, so far as that effect manifests itself on their faces. I noticed that the foreman of the jury—a rather young man, with a self-absorbed manner listened for the answer of the blind witness to my question with the most intense and painful anxiety. The reply of the witness followed quickly on my question.

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